

## Sea Of Sound

Pale Saints

Your body's cold  
You're on the bed  
I'm the only one  
Who knows you're there  
I'm reeling in that silver line  
The cord that brings you back in time  
Reality obscures my view  
The pain of wanting to  
When am I going to be a part of you?

Your eyes are closed  
They're in your hair  
But I'll make it  
Just say you care  
When every one has had their fill  
You're holding on although you're ill  
I watch the ripples in the storm  
Until I have the brew  
And then I throw them evening  
Over you

How can you want to stay like this?  
The choice is ignorance or bliss  
We'll go together don't be scared  
It won't take long we'll soon be there  
When we arrive just look around  
There's so much to be found  
We'll sail away upon a sea of sound